



Portrait of Bonnie Bess in Act of Congress on the year 1850 by W. H. Hall & Son in the Clerk's Office of the District Court at the Southern 27 of N.Y.

BONNIE BESS

50 lbs. 100.

NEW YORK.

WILLIAM HALL & SON, 239, BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE PARK.

SON OF
GEO. P. REED & CO.

201 N. 3RD ST.
EDWARD L. WALKER

BONNIE BESS
Ballad.

THE POETRY

cordially inscribed as a token of admiration

Mrs Joseph C. Neal,

BY

Music

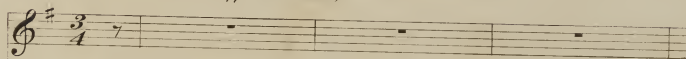
BY

HENRY H. PAUL.

GEO. FELIX BENKERT.

NEW YORK, Published by W^hALL & SON, 229 Broadway,
(opposite the Park.)

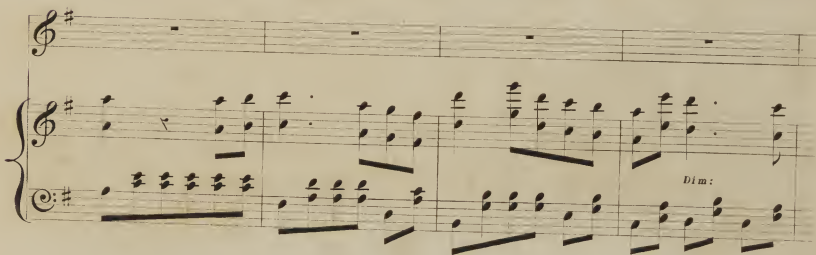
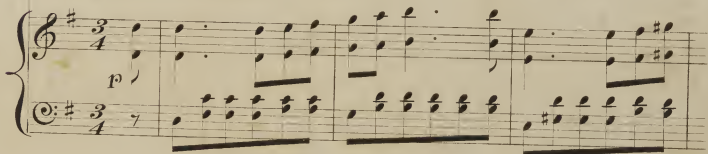
VOICE



Allegretto Grazioso.

PIANO

FORTE



Second Verse.

How

sweet how pass - - - ing sweet it is,

To

Dear

Bon-nie Bess

I

oft-en think

Of

think

of thee, dear

Bess,

And

feel though count - - less

those

de-light-ful hours,

When

love lay sleep - - ing

years have pass'd,

I

do

not love thee less.

Thy

in our hearts,

As dew

in golden flowers;

Much

ev- - - er kind and gentle words, Were mu - - sic to mine ear,

And

young - - er then were we sweet Bess,

Our hearts were full of glee,

Thy

oft when mem-ber's cask-et oped, I shed a sil-lent

sun-ny eyes laugh-ed hap-pi-ness, Thy step was light and

tear. Thy love I nev-er doubted Bess, It nev-er raised a

fear Ah Bonnie Bess a tal-is-man Thy name hath been to

fear,

me.

And Bess ne'er can I well for-get, Thy bright and ro-sy

charms, Thy long dark ring-lets fall-ing o'er Thy white and dimpled

arms, Thy drea-----my glance thy full round eye, As pure as ether

blue, And more than all thy bursting heart, As good as it was

true — E'en in my song, my spir-it grieves. To bid thee Bess, a-
ritard.

- dieu.

p

pp

